

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VOL. I.]

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1822.

[No. 36.]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—421—

General Summary.

By the Arrival of the Ship *INDIAN OAK*, Captain John Reed, from South America, which she left on the 26th of October, we received, on Saturday, various Papers and Letters from Lima and Callao, up to the 24th. They confirm the intelligence announced by us a week or two ago, of the Fall of Lima to the Independent, or Patriotic, or Insurgent Army, as it is variously called by various parties;—the cause of Liberty in the South may be said therefore to have achieved its final triumph.

A Letter from Lima of the 23rd of October states, that the Royalist Spaniards abandoned Lima on the 4th of July, since which period they had made an attempt to recapture it, but had failed. The struggle must have been a desperate one; as the Letter adds, that in this attempt the Spaniards lost nearly the whole of their Army; and they had become now so enfeebled as to be utterly incapable of renewing the contest with the slightest hope of success, or indeed of molesting the Patriot General, San Martin, in the secure possession of his conquest.

One of the first advantages resulting from this capture of Lima is the opening it is likely to afford to Commerce; and the greater security of property in that quarter. Some time must of course elapse before the good effects can be sensibly felt; but of its being ultimately beneficial there can, we suppose, be no doubt. The Lima Letter says, We are now at liberty to do our own business, paying on Imports 25 per cent. ad valorem, and 5 per cent. on the Export of Specie—Markets, however, were unsteady, as the purchasers from the interior had scarcely had time to create a settled demand. At Lima, on the 23d, there were among others the Ship *GOOD HOPE* and the *ALSTON*. The *LORD LYNDOCK* had been chartered for Gibraltar, principally with Passengers for Old Spain, and was to sail from Lima on the 10th of November.

The Letter from Callao of the 24th of October is from an Officer on board H. M. Ship *SUPERS*. It states that the Trade of Peru is now open, in consequence of the Patriot Army having entered Lima, and possessing the Forts of Callao. The Royal Army had retreated to the Southward, but were much weakened by desertion. It is said in this Letter, that General *SAN MARTIN*, who was styled "The Protector," was getting rather unpopular, from not having performed his promises. It is added also that Lord Cochrane and the Protector had had some disagreement, which was calculated to injure the cause. Chili remained in a tranquil state. His Majesty's ship *DAUNTLESS* had arrived at Callao. The following is a hasty Translation of a Spanish Document of some interest and importance to the mercantile community, which was enclosed in the Letter from Callao, and which we have thought fit to publish without delay:—

SPANISH DOCUMENT.

The defence of the country against the senseless enemy who in his fury would seek to lay waste this heroic city, has not prevented his Excellency, the Lord Protector, from continuing the labours which are intended to form the basis of its prosperity. The advantages of its port, the facility of its communication with Asia, and the resort of Europeans in quest of its valuable productions, are about to constitute it the Emporium of the South. This important destination demands that by anticipation there

should be established the foundations on which our trade with the other quarters of the world ought to rest. A body of illustrious merchants have laboured zealously, in regulating the rate of duties, in which, conformably to the instructions of his Excellency, liberality, clearness, and precision will be found to prevail. It is necessary that with the liberty of the country, Commerce should be emancipated from the chaos and disorder in which it was involved. This work, in which a perfection corresponding to the lights of the age and the paternal wish of the Government is desired, requires still some few months of labour to bring it to a perfect conclusion. The arrival of trading vessels in the port of Callao requiring, in the meantime, a scale of provisional duties, the following Regulation is published, in which the most liberal principles are united with the means most likely to be conducive to the prosperity of Commerce; and by which, the confusion of the many complicated Rates which wasted the time and the patience of the active man of business, according to the old system, will be avoided.

PROVISIONAL REGULATION OF COMMERCE.

ARTICLE I.—Free admission to the ports of Callao and Huanchaco is granted to every friendly and neutral vessel, coming from Europe, Asia, Africa, or America, under the following conditions:—

ART. II.—Every friendly and neutral vessel which anchors in the said ports of Callao and Huanchaco shall exhibit, within ten hours after casting anchor, a copy of the Manifest of the whole of her cargo, attested by the Captain or Supercargo, in the language of the nation to which she belongs, and translated from it by the interpreter named by the Government; and within the period of forty eight hours this shall pass through the Custom House according to the usual forms. The Captain or Supercargo may then proceed to the immediate discharge of the vessel, if it suits him so to do; or on the contrary he shall make sail, within six days, reckoned from that of his arrival in the port, for some other quarter.

ART. III.—Within the period expressed of 48 hours, the Captain or supercargo of the vessel shall name a Consignee, who must be a citizen of the state of Peru.

ART. IV.—In the discharge and other operations of the said vessels, their Captains or Supercargoes will be subject to admit the people of the Revenue Guard-boats, to make their visits of search, and to pay for anchorage dues four reals per ton on foreign and two reals on national vessels.

ART. V.—All the business of the Custom house and other transactions which may occur, shall be performed by the respective Consignee of each vessel; as it is he alone who will be held responsible to the Authorities for the payment of the duties due on the cargo which may be consigned to him.

ART. VI.—All goods introduced into the ports of Callao and Huanchaco, in vessels under a foreign flag, shall pay 20 per cent. as an importation duty, 15 per cent in aid of the state, and 5 per cent for the dues of the Consulate; regulating the value of the goods on which the per centage is charged, according to the current prices of the place.

ART. VII.—In order that the value of the articles may be settled with suitable exactness and circumspection, the Tribunal of the Consulate shall present to the Supreme Government a list of twenty-four merchants of known probity and information, in order that his Excellency may elect from among them two every month, in capacity of Inspectors of the Markets. These will meet at the Custom-house, and there uniting all their knowledge, form, on the first day of every month, a scale of the prices of goods, to serve as a rule as to the exact state of the market, by which the Mayor is to be guided,—this being the only assize which shall regulate for the time the exaction of the duties.

ART. VIII.—All goods imported under the flag of the Independent state of Chili, Provinces of Rio de la Plata, and Colombia, shall pay 18 per cent. as an import duty; 15 per cent. of which shall be devoted to the funds of the State, and the remaining 3 per cent. to those of the Consulate.

ART. IX.—All goods which enter under the flag of the Peruvian state, shall pay 16 per cent. as an import duty—13 per cent shall go into the funds of the State and the 3 remaining into those of the Consulate. It must be understood that the duties contained in Nos. 8th and 9th, are to be deducted, in the same manner as those of Art. VI. from the value of the goods, regulated by the market rate, in the manner prescribed by Art. VII.

ART. X.—All foreign manufactures that directly prejudice the industry of the country; such as made clothes, white and coloured, tanned hides, sandals, shoes, boots, chairs, sofas, tables, chests of drawers, coaches, calashes, saddles, and other made up articles, as well as woollens, ironwork, wax, sparmaceti, and tallow candles, and gunpowder, shall pay a double proportion of the duties specified in Articles 6th, 8th and 9th, and the application of the amount to the funds of the State and of the Consulate shall be in the same proportion.

ART. XI.—The following are exempt from all import duties, under whatever flag they may be imported: quicksilver, implements of agriculture, and those for working mines, every ammunition of war with the exception of gun-powder, all books, scientific instruments, maps, prints, and machinery of every kind.

ART. XII.—All the internal duties will be abolished, and every inhabitant of Peru, may, without any permit from the Custom-house, carry overland from one place to another every kind of mercantile effects, with the exception of those specified in the three following articles, and with the understanding that goods disembarked in the port of Huanchaco are absolutely prohibited, under pain of confiscation, from passing the river Santa.

ART. XIII.—Stamped silver, or specie, which is exported in any vessel, shall pay 5 per cent. as an export-duty: 3 per cent. of which shall be considered as belonging to the revenue of the State, and the remaining 2 per cent. be applied to the Consulate.

ART. XIV.—Coined gold exported on any vessel shall pay 2½ per cent. as an export duty—1½ per cent. of which shall be destined for the funds of the State, and 1 per cent. be given to those of the Consulate.

ART. XV.—The exportation of silver ore, gold and silver in bars, or wrought, is absolutely prohibited, under pain of confiscation.

ART. XVI.—All other produce of Peru exported on vessels under a foreign flag shall pay an *ad valorem* duty of four per cent for Consular dues—the value to be regulated according to the current prices of the market.

ART. XVII.—Produce exported in a vessel bearing the flag of the States of Chili, Provinces of Rio de la Plata, and Colombia, shall pay an *ad valorem* duty of 3½ per cent for Consular dues—the value to be regulated in the same way by the current prices of the place.

ART. XVIII.—Produce exported under the flag of the State of Peru shall pay an *ad valorem* duty of 3 per cent for Consu-

lar dues—the value to be regulated as expressed in the preceding articles.

ART. XIX.—The export duties specified in the three preceding articles shall be paid by the person who exports the goods, at the time of embarking them.

ART. XX.—The payment of the import duties shall be made in this manner. The moment the Consignee lodges the cargo in his ware-house, he shall, become bound for three payments, by equal instalments, of which the sum total shall amount to the value of the import duties that are due. The first of the said payments shall be made in Bills at 40 days date, the second at 120, and the third at 180. The Government will receive and transfer or negotiate these documents, for their intrinsic value: and will afford every protection of the laws to the ultimate holder of them, whenever the person who may have granted them does not religiously and punctually liquidate his obligation.

ART. XXI.—Every Captain or Surpercargo of a vessel who finds it convenient to export the goods which he may have imported, may re-embark them for any other place out of the state of Peru, being obliged to pay as a transit duty 1 per cent. according to their value in the market, as fixed by Articles 6th and 7th; and he shall have from the Government and the Consulate restitution of the import duties which he may have paid.

ART. XXII.—Whenever any difference occurs between the invoices and the boxes and bales to which they refer, if the excess should be remarkable, the cargo will be confiscated; and if inconsiderable, double duties will be exacted on the excess; if any doubt arise it will be presented to his Excellency for his decision.

ART. XXIII.—To prevent the injury that may arise to shop keepers and retail dealers, the Consignees are forbidden every kind of sale, by retail, in their own warehouses.

ART. XXIV.—The coasting trade belongs exclusively to the ships and subjects of this state; but if in the present circumstances it should not be possible to attain this object, so interesting to the encouragement of the mercantile and military marine of Peru, the Government will grant proper licenses, under the express condition that in every foreign ship which carries on any trade the half of the crew must necessarily be composed of natives of this country; and of a third part of the same, if the vessels engaged in the said commerce carry the flags of the states of Chili, or the provinces of Rio de la Plata and Colombia.

ART. XXV.—In order to facilitate the transportation of the produce of the country from one place on the coast to another, they will be provided with lesser ports and their respective custom houses, those of Payta, Huacho, and Pisco.

ART. XXVI.—Whoever shall introduce foreign wares into the said ports, shall suffer the loss of what they bring; and besides the captain of the vessel shall lose his command. In the same penalty shall be included all who carry on contraband trade in any manner whatever, whenever they are detected in it, and for that purpose the Government will adopt the most active measures.

ART. XXVII.—The present Regulation shall be observed until another more ample and methodical is promulgated. But there will be no essential alteration made in any of the foregoing articles without eight months previous intimation being given to the public; and till then, the Government gives its assurance, that when the new Regulation already mentioned is framed, far from departing from the liberal principles on which the present one is founded there will be as much diminution in the duties as experience may render advisable, reconciling always the encouragement of Commerce with the means of benefiting the interests of the State.

Given at Lima,
the 28th of September, 1821.

JOSE DE SAN MARTIN.
HIPOLITO UNANUE.

From the Latest French Papers.

Journal du Commerce, August 7, 1821.

Commercial Relations of France with the Levant.—If Revolutions in political order overturn the constitutions of states; if they give a shock to social order; if they kindle rivalships and hatreds; if they leave deep traces of their ravages and their destruction,—it is at least consoling to reflect that a goodness more powerful than the wickedness of men, repairs the evils which they do; and that the reciprocal wants which it has given them, tend incessantly to knit the ties of sociability.

At this moment the Turks and Greeks wage a war of extermination; in waiting the issue of this terrible struggle, as to which we can only form impotent wishes, let us cast our eyes on our commercial relations with the Ottoman Empire. After having once fixed our starting point we shall one day be able to appreciate the advantages which events shall enable us to reap.

The commerce of the Levant, such nearly as we carry it on now, dates its first commencement after the Turks were possessed of Constantinople.

In the reign of Francis I. in 1535, the French obtained commercial treaties with the Turks, one of the Articles reserving to French Merchants only, or to those trading under the French flag, the trade of the Levant. This exclusive privilege was not very profitable to us, as it was not of long duration.

The troubles which desolated France under the successors of Francis I. till the reign of Henry IV. made us neglect our advantages; and in 1580 and 1599, the Venetians and the English obtained the establishment of Consuls for their nation to watch over their commercial interests in the Ottoman Empire.

We have never sufficiently remarked with what address and perseverance England has contrived to profit by our inattention, by our errors, by our reverses, and our intestine divisions, to enter into a participation of our commerce and to supplant us in the great marts of the world. Foolishly obstinate for a ridiculous point of honour, we have been uniformly duped by the finesse of her politics, which we still contemptuously call, a Mercantile Policy.

In 1604, Henry IV. renewed the ancient commercial treaties with the Porte; the English and the Venetians were excepted in the list of nations which were prohibited from trading in the Levant except under the French flag.

In 1626, Cardinal Richelieu formed the project of establishing a Commercial Company for trading by sea as well as by land to the West and the East, under the title of the *Compagnie du Morbihan*, from the name of a port in Brittany. It is probable that the trade of India, carried on then through Suez and Alexandria, was partly confounded with that of the Levant; and that the commodities of Asia arrived freely in all the ports of the Ocean. History relates that in 1479 a Duke of Brittany asked and obtained from the Pope that his subjects should traffic with the Turks in peace of conscience.

The Dutch and the Genoese obtained also the favour of trading directly to the Levant, whilst the conduct of Louis XIV. in sending succours against the Turks in 1664, and 1667, to the Emperor Leopold in Hungary, and to the Venetians at the siege of Candia, estranged the Porte from our interests. In this manner the French in 1673, had four active and industrious nations for rivals in their commercial adventures in the Levant.

Nevertheless this competition was not what was most detrimental to the success of French trade; abuses without number devalued its substance. The consuls bought and sold goods like public effects; they caused them to be seized by Commissaries and Farmers who made use of their authority to permit all kinds of vexations. The first care of Colbert was to reform these abuses, and fixing his attention on the happy situation of Marseilles, which, placed on the confines of Europe, Asia, and Africa, seems to be destined by nature to continue for ever to be the entrepôt of the productions of the soil and of the industry of the people of the antient world,—this great man established the substantial freedom of the port of Marseilles; so that the rich

merchants of those nations who had not a treaty with the Porte came in a crowd with immense capitals to enjoy the natural advantages of this harbour for the commerce of the Levant.

The treaty of 1740, and different rules and ordinances, are the principal public acts which regulated the trade of France with the Levant until the time of the Revolution.

Yet this commerce did not become flourishing till in the 18th century, and formed then a considerable branch of our foreign commerce and of our navigation. It was extended with advantage among the Barbary States, and the French obtained permission to fish for pearls in the sea of Algiers. James Auriol, a Merchant of Marseilles, obtained in 1730 the grant of this privilege for 10 years. We cite this historical fact, because it concerns a family which has enjoyed the highest consideration in the commerce of the city of Lyons, our native country; and because in our eyes this kind of illustration is of so much the more value that it is associated with the public prosperity and is the origin of the Nobility of Lyons.

In 1789 the exports of France for the Levant and the Barbary States were 25 millions and 600 thousand livres, viz.

In Coffee, Sugar and Liquors,.....	8,100,000
Indigo Drugs and Dye Woods,.....	3,200,000
Draps Londrins, Hosiery Stuffs, and Silk Handkerchiefs	9,300,000
Gold Bullion, Coined Money, as Sequins, Piastres, }	
Talaris or Karagrouk, German Money,..... }	5,000,000

The loss of St. Domingo gave a fatal blow to this commerce. We have no longer either sugar, or coffee, or indigo, or drugs or dye woods for exportation; with the exception of *draps Londrins*, or cloths after the London patterns, which are fabricated in Languedoc, and to which the Turks have taken a liking, in spite of the efforts of the English to thwart the sale of them; with the exception also of the hosiery, silk handkerchiefs, and some rich stuffs, we have lost all the advantages of the trade of the Levant. The continual fluctuation of our fashions, the infinite variety of the products of our manufactures, cannot redeem them. The Turks and Moors will never adopt them. In present circumstances then we have nothing to hope from this avaricious, jealous, and brutal people. A revolution only can revive between us new relations and new wants.

Journal du Commerce, August 8, 1821.

According to the Report that His Excellency the Minister of Marine presented to the Session which has closed, and distributed among the Members of the Chamber, 76 vessels were to be armed at the beginning of this year and divided among the stations as the interest of trade, the suppression of the Slave Trade, and that of smuggling, gave occasion for maintaining them; at the Antilles (or Caribbees), in the Gulf of Mexico, at Cayenne, at Newfoundland (*Terra-Neuve*) on the Coast of Africa, at the Island of Bourbon, in the Levant, and Mediterranean, as well for communication with Corsica, the states of Italy, and regencies of Barbary, as for the coral fishery. Other vessels were to be dispatched to the Coasts of America in the two Oceans; they will make their appearance before the harbours of Chili and Peru, upon the points comprised between Rio-de-la Plata and the mouths of the Orinoco. They will protect also, in the countries in the vicinity of Brasil, the armaments engaged in the whale fishery.

The intercourse with the West India Colonies will be kept up by vessels which, whether in proceeding to their destination or in returning, shall hoist the French Flag wherever it may be useful to show it.

The 76 vessels,* employing 10 thousand sailors and armed with 1029 guns, consist of 3 ships of the line, 11 frigates, 6 corvettes, 9 brigs, 13 schooners and tenders, 3 gun-boats, 7 cutters, 21 lighters, and three transports.

According to this state, the maritime power of France will be represented in the four quarters of the world by 33 armed vessels of which 29 are capable of causing themselves to be respected.

* Although 89 vessels were armed in 1820, the number of large ships of war is more considerable in 1821.

Selections.

FROM POEMS BY CHAUNCEY HARE TOWNSEND.

A COMPARISON.

When night is closing, drear and chill,
Around the traveller's lonely way,
As far o'er barren heath and hill
His faltering steps bewilder'd stray,
His eye yet dwells upon the streak,
That marks the track of Evening's car,
Or turns above, in Heaven to seek
The radiance of some guiding star.
And thus, while round the present hour
Misfortune all her clouds has cast,
My soul, escaping from her power,
Lives in the future, or the past;
And gazes on the parting gleam
Of days, now sunk in deepening gloom,
Or turns to seek the guiding beam,
Which Hope sheds bright thro' those to come.

THE BLISS OF SLEEP.

— περιπτυσσων χερας,
Ονομα καλων σου — εν αγκαλαις
Δοξω —, και περ εκ εχων, εχειν
Ψυχραν μεν, οιμαι, περ ψιν' αλλ' ομως βαρος
Ψυχης απαντλοτην αν.
Euripidis Alcestis.

When Sleep has fetter'd this dull clay,
Ah, sure, releas'd, the spirit flies
Far, from its earthly cell, away,
And snatches all, that day denies!
'Tis then the bounds of time recede,
The past must, then, its spoils restore,
The bars of fate no more impede,
And distance can divide no more.
We see the face, our restless glance,
Unveil'd by slumber, asks in vain;
We press the hand, which we, perchance,
While waking, ne'er shall press again.
While, thus, the absent and the lov'd
With rapturous joy, we seem to greet,
Oh, why should be the thought reprov'd,
That soul with soul may truly meet!
The face—the form of one held dear,
Remembrance, haply, may pourtray,
Or whisper to th' abstracted ear
The voice of one, too far away;
But these can ne'er afford relief
To those keen pangs, which absence gives,
The fleeting shadow mocks our grief,
It does not breathe—it never lives:
It only wrings the soul anew,
Convulsed with ineffectual pain,
To think we may not—cannot view
That face, or hear that voice again:
But, Sleep, thy fond deceptive art
Can all the warmth of life supply,
To shadow substance can impart,
To fancy's dreams, reality.
Dawn of the liberty complete,
When from its bonds the soul shall soar,
And, in its Saviour's presence, meet
Those, whom it loves—to part no more?

KINDRED FEELING.

How softly sweet each stealing tone,
Harp of the breeze, thou fling'st around,
When he, to whom thou yield'st alone,
Draws forth thy hidden stores of sound!
But far more sweet the answering chords,
In breasts with kindred music fraught,
When that is breath'd to life, in words,
Which dwelt, 'till then, in lonely thought:
Some cherish'd feeling unavow'd,
Which never, yet, we dar'd reveal,
Eest, haply, the insulting crowd
Should mock at what it could not feel.
Oh, when it springs from lips we love,
In nature's simple language drest,
What joy, so near to those above,
Can breathe its rapture o'er the breast?
So well the kindred sounds have stirr'd
Th' awaken'd heart's responsive tone,
It deems it must before have heard
A melody, so like its own;
And yet we know, that joy so sweet
Did never yet its pulses thrill,
Else 'till this hour it had not beat
So lonely, and so weary still.

SEPARATION.

Oh, 'tis one scene of parting here!
Love's watch-word is, "Farewell,"
And almost starts the following tear,
Ere dried the last that fell:
'Tis but to feel, that one most dear
Grows needful to the heart,
And, straight, a voice is muttering near,
Imperious, "Ye must part!"
Oft too we doom ourselves to grieve,
For wealth or glory, rove;
But, say, can wealth or glory give
Aught, that can equal love?
Life is too short thus to bereave
Existence of its spring,
Or ev'n for one short hour to leave
Those, to whose hearts we cling.
Count o'er the hours, whose happy flight
Is shar'd with those we love,
Like stars amid a stormy night,
Alas, how few they prove:
Yet they concentrate all the light,
That cheers our lot below,
And thither turns the weary sight
From this dark world of woe.
And could we live, if we believ'd
The future like the past?
Still hope we on, tho' still deceiv'd,
The hour shall come at last,
When all the visions, Fancy weav'd,
Shall be by Truth impress'd,
And they, who still in absence griev'd,
Shall be together blest.
But happiest they, whose gifted eye
Above this world can see,
And those diviner realms descry,
Where partings cannot be.
Who, with one changeless Friend on high,
Life's varied path have trod,
And soar to meet, beyond the sky,
The ransom'd and their God,

LITERATURE

—425—

Miss Benger's Life of Anne Boleyn.

A second and improved edition of this agreeable piece of biography has just appeared, and is in great and deserved demand. No doubt, considerable interest attaches to a work which excites in every mind a parallel between two of the most highly gifted and amiable as well as most persecuted of our Queens. The fate of the innocent wife of Henry VIII. makes our sympathy the stronger with the deeply-wronged and innocent wife of George IV. But it is not to this striking coincidence between two distant periods of our history that Miss Benger's publication alone owes its attraction: she has evidently investigated with minute accuracy all those sources of information, whether of easy or difficult access, which could in any way elucidate the manners, customs, morals, and modes of thinking of the age of which her heroine was the ornament; and the results of her inquiries are given in a perspicuous and animated style which would have rendered even a dull subject interesting. We copy the following passage as a fair specimen of the general merits of the work:—

"Amidst other cares and chagrins incident to her situation, Anne was not exempted from the jealousies of ambition; and she sometimes admitted the apprehension, that, if the King coalesced not with Protestant princes, he might ultimately reconcile himself to the Papal See—an event she could not contemplate without the most serious alarm for her own personal interests; but to these unpromising anticipations was opposed a circumstance calculated to inspire the most favourable presage. In the third year of her marriage she was again permitted to flatter herself that she was destined to present to Henry the long-desired blessing of a son.

Although, from his critical position with Charles and Francis, such an auspicious hope was more than ever necessary to appease the King's solicitude to transmit an undisputed succession, he no longer lavished on his consort those tender attentions she had been accustomed to expect, and to which she was now more than ever entitled. Many circumstances might have gradually conspired to this change, although it had hitherto escaped observation. Since the period of her marriage, Anne's situation had been essentially altered: her mind expanded, her character developed; instead of being merely the private gentlewoman, whose highest ambition was to attract or please, she was become the partner of the throne, the generous Queen, who aspired to be a true and affectionate mother of the people.

The enthusiasm she delighted to inspire was far from pleasing to Henry, now that the fervour of passion had subsided and that he no longer required talents or courage but unwearied adulation and unconditional obedience. To a jealous egotist her best qualities had, perhaps, the effect of diminishing her attractions; by the zeal with which she carried into effect her plans of reformation she must have offended one accustomed to consider himself as the sole and exclusive object of attention. It was perhaps fatal to her safety, that in the first transports of affection, Henry had admitted her to a full participation of all the honour and sovereignty formerly conceded to Catharine, and that he not only caused her to be proclaimed Queen-consort of England, but lady of Ireland. When love declined, it might be suggested that he had sacrificed dignity, and even hazarded security by this prodigal dispensation. Another unfortunate circumstance was his growing indifference to her father and brother, and his prepossession for the Duke of Norfolk, and his sinister counsel. More fatal was the presence of Lady Rochford; who, repining at her exclusion from the confidential conversation of her husband and his sister, conceived against both a diabolical hatred, the most atrocious that ever polluted a female bosom. All these causes combined might, however, have been inadequate to produce the desired end, but for another agent, who soon gave a fatal impulse to Henry's imperious passion.

The precise period of Jane Seymour's introduction to court is not known; but it is intimated by Anne's biographer (Wiatt), that she was thrown in the King's way for the express purpose of stealing his affections from his once-idolized Queen. This young lady was the daughter of Sir John Seymour, of Wolf-hall, in Wilts*; her two brothers were Esquires of the King's person; ambitious men, eager in the pursuit of fortune, and willing to derive every possible advantage from their sister's beauty. That Jane was eminently distinguished by her

* Sir John Seymour was descended from that William de Saint Mauro (afterwards contracted to Seimour), who, by the aid of Gilbert, Earl Marshal of Pembroke, recovered Wendy, in Monmouthshire, from the Welsh, in 1240 (Henry the Third). William was of Norman extraction, and progenitor of that Seimour who married one of the daughters of Beauchamp of Hack, a rich baron, who traced his pedigree, in the maternal line, to Sybil, a daughter of the great Earl of Pembroke. The patrimony of the Seimours was augmented by marriage with the heiress of Wolf-hall, one of the Esturmes of Wilts, and they were hereditary guardians of the forest of Saenbroke near Marlborough; in memory of which, a hunter's horn, tipped with silver, was worn by the Earls of Hereford.

personal attractions, must be admitted, since we hear of no other fascination that she possessed. Without the talents, the graces, the sensibilities, which gave to Anne such inexhaustible variety of charms, Jane possessed, however, that first bloom of youth which, now that Henry had lost his youthful susceptibility of imagination, and perhaps original delicacy of taste, was powerfully alluring.

It is probable that the inferiority of Jane's mental attainments had also contributed to turn the balance in her favour. But whatever might be her powers of captivation, there is too much reason to believe that she had a ready auxiliary in the Duke of Norfolk, who detested his niece, and execrated the reforming party. At first the King's attentions to Jane Seymour were clandestine. Anne so little anticipated the impending evil, that her anxiety, singularly misplaced, was directed towards Catharine, who, if she survived the King, would, she feared, be at the head of a party sufficiently formidable to annul the act of succession, with whatever rights or dignities it had conferred on herself and the Princess Elizabeth. From these apprehensions she was suddenly relieved by the news of Catharine's death,* when she unguardedly exclaimed, "Now I am indeed a queen." On that occasion, Anne, usually compassionate, showed less tenderness than the selfish Henry; and the few tears which he shed over Catharine's letter, might have taught her she no longer possessed his heart.

Under the influence of a new passion, and detesting the ties which severed him from Jane Seymour, Henry might justly lament the sacrifices he had made to obtain an object he no longer valued, not, perhaps, without internally reverting to that season of youth when he had pledged his faith to a royal bride. Reflections such as these could not but produce in his mind a temporary sadness, soon succeeded by eager solicitude to transfer to himself whatever property had been possessed by his divorced wife.† A few days after this event, Anne who had at length, perhaps, received some intimation of her lord's inconstancy, fatally for herself, surprised Jane Seymour listening with complacency to his protestations of regard, and submitting without reluctance, to his tender caresses.

It is difficult to conceive on what principles of morality Jane Seymour has been extolled for her superlative modesty and virtue. It does not appear that Henry ever offered to her dishonourable proposals; but she certainly scrupled not to encourage his clandestine addresses, and to walk over Anne's corpse to the throne. It may perhaps be said, that she was merely the agent of her brother's ambition; even this cannot excuse the coarse apathy with which she submitted to become Henry's wife on the very day when he had destroyed her rival. Both Catholics and Protestants have extolled this lady—the former from malevolence to her predecessor—the latter from complaisance to her son. The Princess Mary, who alone, from filial feelings, had cause to hate Anne Boleyn, might be pardoned for this invidious partiality.

At the first glance, Anne stood transfixed with amazement; but, in an instant she comprehended that her prosperity was departed: nature sunk under the conflict of contending emotions, and she was prematurely delivered of a dead son. For some time her recovery was doubtful; life at length prevailed, and she received a visit from her royal husband; not to commiserate her sorrows, but upbraidingly to proclaim his own irreparable disappointment. Agonized by his brutal reproach, and the bitter recollection it awakened, the unhappy Queen rashly reminded him that the calamity had been caused by his unkindness.

These words sealed her fate. Unused to reproof, Henry muttered a fatal prediction too soon verified,‡ and left her to anticipate and to deplore the consequences of one impetuous moment. After Catharine's death Henry had but to reconcile himself to the church of Rome, and to rescind his late acts, to annul his marriage with Anne, and secure the privilege

* Catharine died at Kimbolton, in Huntingdonshire.

† In her will, Catharine, surrendered every thing to the King, whom she persisted in addressing as her most dear husband, without naming any executor, saying, "she had nothing to give." On this occasion, Riche, afterwards Lord Chancellor, advised the King, on the grounds of some legal informality, to declare her will void, and, instead of seizing her goods, to apply to the Bishop of Lincoln, in whose diocese she had been at the time of her death, to grant an administration of her goods to such persons as his Highness should appoint; and by this means Henry obtained possession of the property, no part of which was appropriated in the manner the Queen had required.

‡ Sanders—Heylin.

§ This account is corroborated by Sanders, Heylin, and other writers, and the circumstance is pointedly alluded to in Anne's letter to the King.—"It was reported," says Wiatt, "that the King came to her, and bewailing and complaining to her of the loss of his boy, some words were heard break of the inward feeling of her heart's sorrows, lainge the fault upon unkindness, which the King more than was cause (her case at this time considered) took more hardly than otherwise he would, if he had not bin somewhat too much overcome with griefe, or not so much alienat. Wise men in those daies judged that her virtue was here her

of elevating his favourite to the throne; but whilst his obstinacy refused concessions to the Pope, his avarice equally opposed the restitution which he should have had to offer to the English clergy: and pride forbade him to re-establish those ecclesiastical abuses for which he had loudly proclaimed hostility and contempt.

Under such circumstances, to repudiate Anne would be discreditable, and having resolved to criminate her conduct, he easily discovered an offence for which in his eyes she deserved to die; that if she survived, she might interfere with claims of his posterity by Jane Seymour.

At this period Henry was himself in a precarious state of health; a circumstance that, far from softening, inflamed the ferocity of his nature. His despotic will had long extended beyond the grave, and he desired, and even demanded, to legislate for posterity; adopting the convenient maxim, that the means were sanctified by the end, he again descended to the meanness formerly employed with Catharine, that of planting spies around his once-beloved Queen, and thus stimulated or invited the malicious communications of Lady Rochford, who, without encouragement could not have ventured to obtrude her real or pretended jealousies on his attention.

To destroy the envied Anne Boleyn, this abandoned woman scrupled not to accuse her husband of participation in a crime abhorrent to nature, and of which it argues depravity even to admit the belief. Henry perhaps considered as treasonable the frequent interviews of the brother and sister, which, whether they referred to Jane Seymour, or the progress of reformation, equally militated against his august supremacy. To secure the agency of Lady Rochford, though important, was not decisive; since her testimony might be rebutted by that of other ladies of unblemished fame, who, with better opportunities for observing their mistress, had not the same motives to traduce her conduct. The constraint imposed by custom on a Queen-consort, rendered it morally impossible, that she should wrong her lord, without the knowledge and connivance of subordinate agents. Entrammelled by ordinances of state, all her movements were watched, and in a manner registered by the satellites of her person, who intruded on the hours of privacy, and, without presuming to oppose her will, continually encroached on her liberty. In reality, the Queen's conduct appears to have furnished no plausible grounds for attainting her reputation. That after her elevation she should have tempered dignity with affability, was rather a subject for praise than censure. She delighted to diffuse cheerfulness, and still more to dispense beneficence. Within the last nine months, she had expended the sum of fifteen thousand pounds on charities and other public and useful institutions. The enthusiasm of party might have kindled her zeal for Protestantism; but it must have been the sympathies of a generous and amiable nature that prompted the munificence perpetually flowing in benefits to the people. During her long ante-nuptial probation she must have learnt to dismiss coquetry from her attractions. The woman who had chosen Latimer and Shaxton (afterwards Bishop of Sarum) to be her chaplains—who sought to effect a reformation in the manners of her court, and gloried in the reputation she had acquired by Lutheranism—such a woman was, of all others, the least likely to have risked her safety for the gaudy attentions of the most accomplished courtier. As a proof of her prudence in this respect, it may be observed, that neither Wyatt, whom she really admired, nor the Earl of Northumberland, by whom she had been passionately beloved, were implicated in the suspicion; and for this obvious reason, that the general propriety of her conduct must have deprived such a charge of all colourable probability. The pretended paramours were only to be found in men to whom she was peculiarly accessible—her personal attendants, or a justly beloved brother. Among the most fatal of her indiscretions, was the intimacy which she cultivated with many individuals of her own sex, and the facility with which she yielded her unreserved confidence to female flatterers, ever ready to ascribe the homage of the younger courtiers to tender or romantic sentiments.

Another circumstance prejudicial to her safety was the precarious state of the King's health.

That a queen-dowager should intermarry with a nobleman or private gentleman was no unfrequent occurrence, as the King's two sisters had evinced by their example: it was therefore not unlikely that the more brilliant courtiers might speculate on such a probable contingency. For Henry, it was enough that such motive could be imputed to them by the idle gossips of the court; and on this slight and vague surmise was built one of his most important accusations.

defect, and that if her too much love could, as well as the other Queen, have borne with his defect of love, she might have fallen into less danger and in the end have tied him the more ever after to her, when he had scene his error; and that she might the rather have doone respecting the general libertie and custome of feelinge then that way. Certainly from hensforth the harme still more increased, and he was then heard to say to her, he would have no more boise by her."

* This was so notorious, that, on the detection of Catharine Howard's guilt, Lady Rochford was convicted of treason, on the ground of having been accessory to the intrigue.

Lady Morgan's Description of Como.

Under the general title of "Como," there is, in the first volume of "Italy," by Lady Morgan, p. 179, the following description of the villa of Garuo:—

"This place was once inhabited by the most magnificent of church princes, the Cardinal Gallio, by whom it was built. The waters of the lake almost wash the marble floor of its portico; and its open corridors and large windows admit views of the acclivities and rocks which shelter its rear.

"Before the portico of this now deserted and silent palace, the voyager of the lake rarely fails to cast anchor; and the handsome and open vestibule, exhibiting a vista of opposite suites of apartments, usually excites a request to see the palace, which is always complied with by the willing custode. The range of rooms to the left speak some fair lady's recent residence—a little library, a boudoir, a bedroom, and a bath, opening into each other, and presenting a tasteful perspective, are decorated by the hand of the Graces, and are painted by a classic pencil (that of Vaccani.) To the right, apartments more sumptuous, but not less commodious, open upon terraces and gardens. A little theatre, all white and gold, indicates that this was the residence of taste and wealth. In passing through the vestibule to the rear (and the villa is almost a lantern), a scene of a far different character presents itself; rocks levelled, and blocks of granite strewed over a broad, rude, half-cleared space, springs gushing from impending heights, and taught to flow through subterranean channels, and arches turned in solid masonry, terminate a long line of spacious and beautiful road, opened along the shore of the lake, sometimes walled, sometimes vaulted, always banked in from the incursions of the waters, and secured at vast expense and labour from the falling in of the heights impending over it. This noble work has provided, at the end of centuries, a drive for the accommodation and pleasure of the Comasques, along that part of their lake (still the only part accessible to a carriage); and though it has not yet reached its intended extent, is still a great public benefit, and is now the Corso of the little capital. This truly imperial work, which in its execution has given the means of subsistence to numerous families in the neighbourhood, was not made by the late, nor the present government. It was planned by the same spirit that decorated the boudoir, and erected the theatre of the Garuo, and is the munificent work of a foreign lady, who having retired from persecution at home, sought in the occupations of taste, utility, and munificence abroad, to forget the slander of enemies and the desertion of friends. But the rocks of Garuo, the shades of Como, afforded no asylum to one marked as the victim of that secret tribunal organized and presided over by ministers of state:—against the familiars of this inquisition no place was secure; they stole upon domestic privacy, and obtruded on public recreation, unchecked by principle and uncontrolled by opinion,

'To stop the chariot, and to board the barge;'

to make benevolence the engine of its own destruction, and to close the hand of charity upon the suspected object of its bounty; to convert gratitude into treason, and tempt poverty to crime;—these were probably the causes, or among the causes, which drove this lady from a spot where she did much good and acquired great popularity. On one side of the noble road which owes its existence to her munificence, a plain marble slab informs the passenger that this causeway was raised by a Princess of the house of D'Este, Caroline of Brunswick. But generations yet unborn, destined to inhabit the districts of Como, will learn with gratitude, that the first road opened on the banks of their beautiful lake was executed, in the 19th century, by a Queen of England.

* "The Austrian Government, in its dread of smuggling, has always prevented the inhabitants from opening communications between the villages which skirt the lake. A nobleman who has recently made a path from his villa to the next town, assured us, that having failed in procuring leave from the government, he at last succeeded by interesting the church in his favour; and permission was at length granted, in order that his family might have a means of attending mass at a neighbouring church."

EUROPE BIRTHS.

At Newbattle Abbey, on the 19th of July, the Marchioness of Lothian, of a daughter.

At Glenkindy, on the 17th of July, the Lady of Sir Alex. Leith, K. C. B. of a daughter.

At Stranraer, on the 16th of July, the Lady of Major-Gen. M'Nair, C. B. of a daughter.

At Bury House, Southampton, on the 7th of July, the Lady of Major General Kenneth Mackenzie, of a son.

At Hambledon House, on the 22d of July, the Lady of Charles Scott Murray, Esq. of a daughter.

At Pinkie-house, on the 28th of July, the Lady of Sir John Hope of Craighall, Bart. of a daughter.

Monday, February 11, 1822.

—427—

Not at Home.

"AN ENGLISHMAN'S HOUSE IS HIS CASTLE."

(From the *Etonian*.)

"Not at Home," said her Ladyship's footman, with the usual air of nonchalance, which says "You know I am lying, but—n'importe!"

"Not at Home," I repeated to myself as I sauntered from the door in a careless fit of abstractedness. "Not at Home!"—how useful, how universally practised is this falsehood! Of what various, and what powerful import! Is there any one who has not been preserved from annoyance by its adoption? Is there any one who has not rejoiced, or grieved, or smiled, or sighed at the sound of "Not at Home?" No! every body (that is, every body who has any pretensions to the title of *somebody*) acknowledges the utility and advantages of these three little words. To them the Lady of Ton is indebted for the undisturbed enjoyment of her vapours;—the philosopher for the preservation of solitude and study;—the spendthrift for the repulse of the importunate Dun.

It is true that the constant use of this sentence savours somewhat of a false French taste, which I hope never to see ingrafted upon our true English feeling. But in this particular who will not excuse this imitation of our refined neighbours? Who will so far give up the enviable privilege of making his house his Castle, as to throw open the gates upon the first summons of inquisitive impertinence or fashionable intrusion? The "morning calls" of the Dun and the Dandy, the Belle and the Bailiff, the Poet and the Petitioner, appear to us a species of open hostility carried on against our comfort and tranquillity; and as all stratagems are fair in war, we find no fault with the ingenious device which fortifies us against these insidious attacks.

While I was engaged in this mental soliloquy, a carriage drove up to Lady Mortimer's door, and a footman in a most appallingly splendid livery roused me from my reverie by a thundering knock. "Not at Home!" was the result of the application. Half-a-dozen cards were thrust from the window; and, after due inquiries after her Ladyship's cold, and her Ladyship's husband's cold, and her Ladyship's lapdog's cold, the carriage resumed its course, and so did my cogitations. "What," said I to myself, "would have been the Visitor's perplexity, if this brief formula were not in use." She must have got out of her carriage; an exertion which would ill accord with the *vis inertia** (excuse Latin in a schoolboy) of a Lady: or she must have given up her intention of leaving her card at a dozen houses to which she is now hastening, or she must have gone to dinner even later than *fashionable punctuality* requires! Equally annoying would the visit have proved to the Lady of the house. She might have been obliged to throw "The Abbot" into the drawer, or to call the children from the nursery. Is she taciturn? She might have been compelled to converse. Is she talkative? She might have been compelled to hold her tongue: or, in all probability, she sees her friends to-night; and it would be hard indeed if she were not allowed to be "Not at Home" till ten at night, when from that time she must be "At Home" till three in the morning.

A knock again recalled me from my abstraction. Upon looking up, I perceived an interesting youth listening with evident mortification to the "Not at Home" of the Porter. "Not at Home!" he muttered to himself, as he retired. "What am I to think? She has denied herself these three days!" and, with a most loverlike sigh, he past on his way. Here again, what an invaluable Talisman was found in "Not at Home." The Idol of his Affections was perhaps at that moment receiving the incense of Adoration from another, possibly, a more favoured votary: perhaps she was balancing, in the solitude of her Boudoir, between the Vicar's hand and the Captain's epaulettes; or weighing the merits of Gout with a Plum, on the one side, against those of Love with a Shilling, on the other. Or, possibly, she was sitting unprepared for conquest, unadorned by cosmetic aid, wrapt up in dreams of to-night's Assembly; where her face will owe the evening's unsuspected triumph to the assistance of the morning's "Not at Home."

Another knock!—Another "Not at Home?" A fat tradesman, with all the terrors of authorized impertinence written legibly on his forehead, was combating with pertinacious resolution the denial of a Valet. "The Captain's not at Home," said the servant; "I saw him at the window," cried the other. "I can't help that," resumed the laced Cerberus, "He's not at home."

The foe was not easily repulsed, and seemed disposed to storm. I was in no little fear for the security of "the Castle," but the siege was finally raised. The enemy retreated, sending forth from his half-closed teeth many threats, intermingled with frequent mention of a powerful ally in the person of Lawyer Shark. "Here," said I, resuming my meditations, "here is another instance of the utility of my theme. Without it, the noble spirit of this disciple of Mars would have been torn away from reflections on twenty-pounders by a demand for twenty pounds; from his pride in the King's Commission by his dread of the King's Bench. Perhaps he is at this moment entranced in

dreams of charges of horse and foot! He might have been roused by a charge for boots and shoes. In fancy he is at the head of serried columns of warriors! His eyes might have opened upon columns of shillings and pence. In fancy he is disposing of crowns! Horrible thought! he might have been awakened to the recollection that he has not half a crown in the world!

I had now reached the door of a friend, whom, to say the truth, I designed to dun for an article. Coming in the capacity of a Dun, I ought not to have been surprised that I experienced a Dun's reception. Nevertheless, I was a little nettled at the "Not at Home" of my old Friend. "What," said I, recurring to my former ideas, "what can be Harry's occupation that he is thus inaccessible? Is he making Love or making Verses? Studying Euclid or the Sporting Magazine? Meditating on the trial of the Queen last October, or the trial for King's next July?"—For surely no light cause should induce one Etonian to be "Not at Home" to another.

As is usual with persons in my situation, who are more accustomed to speculate upon trifles, from which no fixed principle can be deduced, I negatived the theory of one moment by the practice of the next. For, having returned from my perambulations, I seated myself in my study, with pen, ink, and a sheet of foolscap before me; and, finding myself once more "At Home," enjoined the servant to remember that I was "Not at Home" for the rest of the day.

P. C.

* Everyone knows the gradations of *vis*, *visit*, and *visitation*; *vis inertia*, therefore, signifies an idle *vis*.

Funeral of Napoleon Bonaparte.

The following is an extract of a letter, from tradesman of respectability at St. Helena, employed upon the funeral of Bonaparte. It is dated *St. Helena, May 20, 1821*.

"You will of course have heard of Bonaparte's dissolution, but perhaps a few facts from an eye witness respecting that important event may not be deemed tedious. Bonaparte had been sick at intervals ever since I have been on the island, but never considered dangerously so by the faculty, until about two months back, when he evidently began to decline, and of course every possible attention was paid to him, but without effect.

"The same morning I received orders for the coffins for the illustrious deceased, which were of course executed with all possible dispatch. The shell was made of one-inch mahogany, lined with tin, and covered with lead outside. The tin was afterwards covered with white satin; pillow and mattress of the same. The outside coffin was made of Spanish mahogany.

"Wednesday morning I rode up to Longwood, and inclosed the body in the coffins, with silver-head screws. Inclosed with him in the coffin were a silver urn containing his heart, and another containing his stomach, and all the coins that were issued during his reign; together with a knife and fork, a spoon, and one plate, all of silver.

"The pall at the funeral was of purple velvet, on which was placed the cloak, or mantle, and sword, which Bonaparte wore at the battle of Waterloo, and on the head of the coffin a cushion and crucifix. The coffin was placed on a hearse drawn by four of his own carriage horses, and the procession (which the writer describes in nearly the same manner as stated in former accounts) moved towards the place of interment, which was his own choice.

"Soon after he went to Longwood to reside, he complained of the badness of the water. At that time Madame Bertrand lived at Hutt's-gate, about one mile from Longwood, at the top of a very pretty fertile valley, known here by the name of Sempler Vale. Bonaparte frequently visited Madame Bertrand, and observed how very superior the water which he drank there was to that which he got at Longwood. On being informed that it was procured from a spring down the vale, he expressed a wish to walk and see the well. He went there with Madame Bertrand, and after examining the water, he noticed a willow tree growing about ten yards from the well. Viewing it in silence for a few seconds, he said, 'should I die on this island, I should wish to be buried under that tree; and I will drink no water but from this spring.' When he returned home, he furnished one of his servants, a Chinese, with two silver bottles holding about a gallon each, and sent him immediately to the spring for water. The same Chinese has had no other employment than fetching water in these bottles twice a day for the last five years.

"The land where the corpse of this extraordinary man is deposited belongs to Mr. Torbet, a very respectable shopkeeper in James Town. It is now called 'Napoleon's Vale,' and is very much frequented by the inhabitants. The grave was lined with stone, and covered with a plain slab of the same material."—*Morning Chronicle*.

Selections.

Oh! say not, thoughtless! that thine eyes
To nature's charms are blind;
That in her soul-strung harmonies
Thine ears no music find;
That all her thousand sympathies
Are strangers to thy mind.
Is there not freshness in the breeze,
When morning's light is shed;
Is there not beauty in the trees
With green boughs garlanded;
And hast thou not in books like these
Thy sweetest lessons read?
Is there no fragrance to thy sense,
When summer's south-wind throws
Upon the air the redolence
Of every bursting rose;
And gentle, fanning gales dispense
A breath of deep repose?
And does thy soul no rapture feel
When, rolling loud and deep,
Thou listenest to the thunder peal
Upon some cavern'd steep,
And feel'st the shock'd earth sickly reel
Beneath thy daring feet?
And can'st thou gaze with unchang'd eye,
On shapes in beauty made;
On those whose hearts are purity,
And eyes are brightly ray'd?
Is all such stainless sanctity,
To thee a voiceless shade?
Oh! erring one! though thou may'st spurn
These treasures, and deride
Their richness, and vain-hearted turn
From all their hopes aside,
The time shall come when thou wilt learn
To rue thy worldly pride.

THE DESPOTS.

Mid the winter-thrall'd waste and the frost-covered wild,
The first snow-drop of Freedom has budded and smiled:
May the Angel of Liberty guard it from ill!
From the wind that would blight, and the blast that would chill!
The Storm-fiend is up, and with fury perceives
Its blossoms unfolding, expanding its leaves;
The Storm-fiend would blast it, his threatening growl
Has been heard, like the night-wolf abroad on his prowl.
But his fury is vain, and his menacing roar,
Like the Sea's idle rage 'gainst the adamant shore,
It may thunder and toss its proud waves to the sky,
But at length, in exhaustion, 'twill dwindle and die.
For invincible Valour, and Justice unmixed,
A hedge round their favourite floweret have fixed;
For the fences of Freedom are thick-set and high,
And the fiercest attack of the tempest defy.
The Despots have met in the courts of Troppau,
With the sword for their title, their will for their law,
'Gainst the brave Neapolitan basely combined,
To shackle the arm, and envelope the mind.
But, oh! should the enemy enter his land,
With the engine of war and the blood-seeking brand;
Should his legions presume, in their insolent wrath,
To trample the rights of the free in their path;
May the curse of the widow alight on his head,
And the thrice-bitter tear by the fatherless shed,
Be infused in the cup of his revellings unblest,
And rankle with twinges untold in his breast!
May his blood be too mean, too degraded his cause,
To fall by the weapon which Liberty draws!
May the flames of Vesuvius in terror appear,
And the thunders of Etna arrest his career!
May the horse be o'erthrown and his rider laid low,
And the torrent volcano no clemency know,
Till the last of his host, like a lone autumn leaf,
Remains but to witness the shame of his chief!
For the struggles of Freedom shall soon be complete:
Soon her foes shall be crouching, in chains, at her feet;
Each turret shall gleam with her banner unfurl'd,
As her smile and her sceptre be hail'd by the world.

ADDRESS TO THE MUMMY AT BELZONI'S EXHIBITION.

New Monthly Magazine.—August, 1821.

And thou hast walk'd about (how strange a story!)
In Thebes's streets three thousand years ago,
When the Memnonium was in all its glory,
And Time had not begun to overthrow
Those temples, palaces, and piles stupendous,
Of which the very ruins are tremendous.
Speak! for thou long enough hast acted Dummy,
Thou hast a tongue, come, let us hear its tune;
Thou'rt standing on thy legs, above-ground, Mummy!
Revisiting the glimpses of the moon,
Not like thin ghosts or disembodied creatures,
But with thy bones and flesh, and limbs and features.
Tell us, for doubtless thou canst recollect,
To whom should we assign the Sphinx's fame;
Was Cheops or Cephrenes architect
Of either Pyramid that bears his name?
Is Pompey's Pillar really a misnomer?
Had Thebes a hundred gates, as sung by Homer?
Perhaps thou wert a Mason, and forbidden
By oath to tell the mysteries of thy trade,—
Then say what secret melody was hidden
In Memnon's statue which at sun-rise play'd?
Perhaps thou wert a Priest—if so, my struggles
Are vain, for priestcraft never owns its juggles.
Perchance that very hand, now pinion'd flat,
Has hob-a-nob'd with Pharaoh, glass to glass;
Or dropp'd a halfpenny in Homer's hat,
Or doff'd thine own to let Queen Dido pass,
Or held, by Solomon's own invitation,
A torch at the great Temple's dedication.
I need not ask thee if that hand, when arm'd,
Has any Roman soldier man'd and knuckled,
For thou wert dead, and buried, and embalm'd
Ere Romulus and Remus had been suckled;
Antiquity appears to have begun
Long after thy primeval race was run.
Thou couldstst develope, if that wither'd tongue
Might tell us what those sightless orbs have seen,
How the world look'd when it was fresh and young,
And the great Deluge still had left it green—
Or was it then so old that History's pages
Contain'd no record of its early ages?
Still silent, incommunicative elf?
Art sworn to secrecy? then keep thy vows;
But prythee tell us something of thyse f,
Reveal the secrets of thy prison-house;
Since in the world of spirits thou hast slumber'd,
What hast thou seen, what strange adventures number'd,
Since first thy form was in this box extended,
We have, above-ground, seen some strange mutations;
The Roman empire has begun and ended,
New worlds have risen, we have lost old nations,
And countless kings have into dust been humbled,
While not a fragment of thy flesh has crumbled.
Didst thou nor hear the pother o'er thy head
When the great Persian conqueror Cambyses
March'd armies o'er thy tomb with thundering tread,
O'erthrew Osiris, Orus, Apis, Isis,
And shook the Pyramids with fear and wonder,
When the gigantic Memnon fell asunder?
If the tomb's secrets may not be confess'd,
The nature of thy private life unfold:—
A heart has throbb'd beneath that leathern breast,
And tears adown that dusty cheek have roll'd
Have children climb'd those knees, and kiss'd that face?
What was thy name and station, age and race?
Statue of flesh—Immortal of the dead!
Imperishable type of evanescence!
Posthumous man, who quit'st thy narrow bed,
And standest undecayed within our presence,
Thou wilt hear nothing till the Judgment m'ning,
When the great Trump shall thrill thee with its warning,
Why should this worthless tegument endure,
If its undying guest be lost for ever?
O let us keep the soul embalm'd and pure
In living virtue, that when both must sever,
Although corruption may our frame consume,
Th' immortal spirit in the skies may bloom.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—429—

Stanzas.

WRITTEN ON LEAVING ENGLAND.

You rural Cot's a Peasant's home
Who would not from his dear vale roam,
From blessings that his soul hath blest,
For all the wealth in Ocean's breast.
While health and love his Home endear,
Nor claim in vain a grateful prayer,
His is content, for ever blest,
The sunshine of the guileless breast.
A faithful Wife, a laughing Boy,
His labours ask, his hopes employ;
For her fond looks, his prattling wiles,
Sweet are his cares, and light his toils.
Though many yield to prouder star,
Rove distant realms, or toil in war,
Are there on Earth who envy not
Such happy loves, such rural Cot?
Farewell! but Oh! though forced to stray
From Love and Friendship far away,
My heart in exile shall repine
And sigh for such a Home as thine!

Bandah Jan. 22, 1822.

D. L. R.

Indian News.

The News brought by the Arrival from Lima, will be found in our First Sheet. No Papers from the other Presidencies have reached us since our last, to add to our Asiatic Intelligence. The following articles from Aheerwara and Kotah, were transmitted us by a Correspondent in that quarter, and the article from Lucknow, is re-published from the JOHN BULL. We continue to give publication to the Letters of our various Correspondents, with as much regularity and as little delay as possible, though we have still to intreat their indulgence.

Aheerwara.—Jozé Sekundur, afraid of being sent to keep company with John Baptiste in the Fort of Gualior, refuses to go to the presence; but he has deputed his Brother to express his obedience and peaceable disposition. Sindiah is at present ill able to coerce him, and as Jozé's interests are entirely dependant on the possession of the Districts assigned for the support of his Force, it is probable that he will do every thing but putting himself in Sindiah's power.

His Force is neither strong nor well organized, and he could make no respectable resistance against a common Field Detachment. The two principal Forts in Aheerwara are Eesahgurh and Shecoopoor; of the former I have no precise information, but as the latter was taken from Baptiste by the late Jey Singh, I conclude that it is not strong. I hear that Sindiah has intimated to our Government *his wish* to be aided in coercing Jozé; it may be so, but I doubt it;—nous verrons.

Kotah.—The Maha Rao has returned to Kotah under the directions of the paramount authority, and taken his place as Head of the State.

Without laying claim to the *mens divinator* of a Prophet or even the second sight of my countrymen, I may safely venture to predict that ere long there will be another explosion at Kotah. The Maha Rao, whose cause is popular among the surrounding Rajapoot States, evidently conceives himself to have returned as Conqueror over the local political authority, and the hereditary Minister (made so by the treaty of Delhi) Zalim Singh.

Respect for the years, and gratitude for the abilities which have upheld and even increased the State of Kotah amidst the distractions of the last thirty years, will keep the Maha Rao from *interfering much* during the life of Zalim Singh; but when he dies, and he is past ninety, the late troubles may again be confidently expected. Madhoo Singh, the eldest and only legitimate Son of Zalim Singh, is, on

the authority of his own father, conspicuous for nothing save want of principle and want of talent; and between him and his Prince, there subsists an acknowledged and deadly enmity, increased, if possible, by the late events. Under these circumstances, it may naturally be expected, that if, after the death of Zalim Singh, a portion of the *ostensible* administration of affairs be not left with the Prince, he will be inclined to *couper le gorge* of his Enemy the *Mayor of the Palace*; more especially as in doing so, he would carry along with him the feelings and wishes of his relations and feudatories.

The Rajpoots are a high-spirited turbulent race, with the peculiarity of usages belonging to the feudal manners. They, therefore, require delicate management, and are swayed best rather through their affections and prejudices, than their heads and judgement. The *suaviter in modo* and the *fortiter in re*, judiciously mixed with the *laissez faire*, would seem to me to be the key to their management.

News from Lucknow.—We have this moment received letters from Lucknow, dated the 30th of January, detailing the splendid ceremonies that took place there on the celebration of the *Busunt Punchamee*, which it is perhaps unnecessary to observe, is a Hindoo, not a Mohammedan festival. Our correspondent informs us that his Majesty the King, the Heir apparent, and the Princes of the blood Royal, as well as the whole of the courtiers, were arrayed according to ancient Custom in vestments of yellow—and it is reported among the fashionables at Ghazee-ood-deen Shah Zuman's, that his Majesty commanded his Minister to array all the Europeans in his service in Shawl dresses of the same colour. Elephants with ornamented Howdahs, Carriages and Horses had been sent to the Resident in the morning, for himself and the Ladies and Gentlemen of his family, who all accompanied his Majesty to the Moobaruck Munzil:—where

High on a Throne of royal state, which far
Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,
Or where the gorgeous East with richest hand
Showers on her Kings barbarick pearl and gold,
The King exalted sat.

The River was covered with Boats, ornamented with yellow flags and Ensigns, in a manner so truly novel and resplendent, that the admiring spectators seemed lost in wonderment and delight. The boats were crowded with Dancers, Singers, Mimics and Musicians from the Carnatic, and other parts of India. Four Battalions of His Majesty's Infantry were drawn up in martial array, on the opposite side of the River, together with three Russalas of Cavalry under the command of Naraeen Sing, Sootea Sing, Aseery Sing, and Hussun Allee, with the Sewars and Shootursawars of Mendoo Khan, Fakeer Mohummud Khan, and Bukhtowar Sing. The King sat on his Throne surrounded with mirrors, on the banks of the River, while the troops marched past in review, the Bands playing Martial Airs and the Colours flying. Our Correspondent goes on to say—We have not heard whether any of the robbers who committed the depredations in Cantonments on the night of the 26th December, have been yet apprehended: but considering the imbecility and supineness of the Native Executive Government, we have reason to believe that the malefactors are still at liberty. We are all on the *qui vive* on account of the expedition expected to march immediately from Sultanpore-Oude, against the Zemindar of Akberpore (I believe his name is Kasim Aly) who has fallen under the imperial or rather I should say the ministerial displeasure, in consequence of his not paying a larger revenue into the Royal Exchequer, than had been stipulated and assessed at the time of the last settlement. This is all the news of a local nature which I have to communicate to you: It is enough, however, to shew you a specimen of the doings in this metropolis.

P. S. By the bye I may as well mention, that an engagement has taken place between the Tehseeldar of the Purgunah Deereabad (about 25 koss to the Eastward of Lucknow) and the refractory Zemindar of Sooroojpore Bherela. The Tehseeldar was wounded with a matchlock ball, and many of his men were killed and wounded. He also lost a Gun in the engagement which was carried off by the Rebel Zemindar, but I understand he has got another to replace it from Lucknow.

Defence of Hooqu-Smoking.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I sent the enclosed letters, cleverly done into Bengalee, to the Editor of the New Paper, the *SUNG-BAUD-COW-MUDDY* (I follow the orthography of one Mr. C. in the *Hurkaru*) several days ago; but he has not published them. This is an illustration of his promised impartiality, and readiness to discuss calmly both sides of a question! Smarting under this affront, I now appeal to you; and, although I have handled you pretty sharply in the course of my ruminations, I confidently expect that you will not suffer the world to lose the force of my arguments, nor the flowers which I have culled for its amusement.

Your's inveterately, with

Chandomugr, Gool-kund-tollah, }
January 23, 1822.

THE RIGHT TO BACK O.

LETTER I.—“HELM'S A-LEE.”

To the Editor of the *SUNG-BAUD-COW-MUDDY*.

SIR,

In the Paper of the Public of the 10th instant, there appeared a letter signed *ANTI-HOOKAH*, the mere publication of which I hold to be a decisive symptom of *raving* on the part of the Editor of the Journal. The epistle in question states, that to smoke a Hooqu in the presence of females (who lubricate their tresses with Russia Oil, scent themselves with Atr, Lavender Water, and Eau de Cologne, and make use of various odoriferous cosmetics in quantities amply sufficient to overwhelm any assaults with which their olfactories may be visited) is a breach of good-breeding and of the respect due to the Fair Sex in all civilized societies!

I maintain that this assertion is unhandsome, ungentelemanly, and groundless. It indicates disease of brain, and is symptomatic of the *buttering* system: it could have been advanced only by a person surrounded by a road and by a faction. It is like a paragraph from the pen of a lady, that is *incomprehensible*. It demonstrates a constant, certain, manifest tendency towards mischief. Some few weeks ago the Society of Calcutta was undisturbed; but now we are annoyed by a Writer of whose allegation I stoutly aver that, it is false! it is false!! it is false!!! It is obvious that the mind of *ANTI-HOOKAH* is debased, and reams of nonsense, romance, and flattery, are the consequence.

I make these remarks solely to expose the particular matter of which I complain. I do not approve of latitude against *things* without respect of persons, and think that a courteous, pleasing style should be used in the discussion of *things which must involve persons*. Will any one listen to the wishes of this *ANTI*? I have seen his *fretting* and *fuming*, and am willing to assign to him the title of *Professor of elegant epithets*. It is thus that that Humbug upon the Public, the Editor of a certain Journal, panders for his readers; but he would have sunk long ago without the aid of some of his Correspondents.

Do, Sir, tell *ANTI*,—that *miserable* writer,—that he may go and live amongst *Arabs* and *Mummies*, but shall not presume to dictate, in the language and style he does, about Hooqus. Certainly the opinion of every Mountebank, who sets himself up as the only “*renovator of constitution*,”—is not public opinion. For *ANTI* says that Hookah-smokers have sickly complexions and languid eyes,—and are filthy in person and in dress:—but it is well known that many, who have puffed away care for twenty years and upwards, are still ruddy, healthy, particularly cleanly in respect to their persons, and quite *Equisites* in regard to their habiliments. I say that the Journalist has been guilty of a *Libel* in publishing this attack upon Hooqus. He may call this amusement, but it is all a *Fudge*, and he ought to be tickled in the right place. Indeed I believe that *HE HIMSELF* wrote the individual Letter in question: and his pretence that it came to him from another hand, is conduct the very name of which it is disgraceful to utter.

However I am not angry, but only laughing at him: he only works in his avocation, and must eat. It is proper, notwithstanding, to refute the gross and unmanly calumnies whave have been put forth, with the manifest wish to injure peaceable, wailing citizens. Therefore I assert that no millions are drawn from the pockets of the gentle Hindoos to enable gentlemen to purchase splendid Hooqu-bottoms,—and that the ladies do not (except, perhaps, some few squeamish Misses) denounce Hooqus.

I find the subject so grow upon me, that I cannot say all I have to adduce in the space of one letter.

Yours, worthy *Sree Joot*, with

Chandomugr, Gool-kund-tollah, }
January 14, 1822.

THE RIGHT TO BACK O.

Specimens of English Journals.

à Monsieur l'Éditeur du Calcutta Journal.

MONSIEUR,

J'ai lu, avec le plus vif intérêt, l'article plein de *esprit* et de *gout*, inséré dans votre Journal du 21e Février, sous le titre de “*Substance of the French Journals for any month in the year*.”

L'impression satisfaisante qu'il a, sans doute produite sur vos nombreux lecteurs, me persuade que vous vous empresserez de leur procurer un nouveau plaisir, en publiant les articles suivants, extraits d'un Journal de Londres.

Common Occurrence.—A la suite d'un dîner chez l'ambassadeur de *** on a trouvé étendus au milieu de Temperance Street, et en grand costume de cérémonie, une demi douzaine de lords, sept ou huit baronnets, et deux ladies de la plus haute naissance.

The Rival Drivers.—Le Lord K. N. si distingué par son adresse à conduire les calèches, s'est pris de querelle hier sur une promenade publique avec un cocher, jaloux de l'honorable conducteur. Tous deux ayant été conduits à un tribunal de police correctionnelle, on a prononcé contre celui-ci le verdict de coupable; et il été reconnu à l'unanimité que les talents du noble lord étaient très supérieurs à ceux du cocher.

English Modesty.—On vient d'imprimer à Londres un ouvrage intitulé “*English Modesty*,” dans lequel on prouve d'une manière incontestable, que les Anglais sont la première nation du monde; qu'il n'y a de talents, d'esprit, de valeur, et de religion qu'en Angleterre; que là seulement se trouvent les bons livres, les beaux tableaux, la bonne musique, et surtout, les femmes fidèles; et qu'en un mot l'Angleterre est le berceau des Sciences, des Arts, du Génie, et de la Vertu.

Generous Protection.—Le duc de *** a honoré de son patronage le célèbre danseur français *** qui a cru ne pouvoir mieux témoigner la reconnaissance qu'il devait à sa Grace, qu'en lui faisant accepter la moitié de la recette.

Melancholy Event.—On a enterré le 5 d'Auguste, au cimetière de *** six patients du célèbre Docteur Calomélas. Ce qu'il y a de consolant pour leurs familles, et leurs nombreux amis; c'est qu'ils sont morts *selon la faculté*; c'est à dire après avoir avalé chacun, une livre de mercure, dix bouteilles de laudanum, et un tonneau de brandy; qui, comme on sait, sont des remèdes infailibles pour toute espèce de maladies.

Magnanimous Heart.—Sir *** si connu par sa bienfaisance modeste et sans ostentation, a prévenu les indigens qui réclament des généreux secours, qu'il souscrira toujours en leur faveur, pour une somme d'autant plus considérable, que son nom sera imprimé dans la Gazette en plus gros caractères.

Fatal Imprudence.—Un de nos correspondans du Bengal nous apprend la mort déplorable du Major *** que a eu l'audace de s'exposer sans *chatta* à l'ardeur du soleil, et de changer inconsiderément l'heure de son *riffa*. On espère que ce fâcheux événement empêchera nos autres Officiers de s'oublier jusqu'à ce point.

Striking Instance of Absence of Mind.—Un Officier fort distingué par sa fortune, son générosité, et son éducation, ayant d'ailleurs l'esprit très sain et mémoire fidèle, vient des'embarquer pour *** en oubliant de payer son tailleur, son bottier, son marchand de vin, et tous ses fournisseurs. Qu' on juge du désespoir de ce Gentleman, lorsqu'il reconnaitra sa distraction !

Il me serait facile, Monsieur, de recueillir un grand nombre d'articles du même genre, et c'est ce que je ferai avec empressement, pour peu que ceux-ci vous aient divertis.

Je suis, Monsieur, avec une parfaite considération,

Votre très humble Serviteur,

Chandernagor, } S. B. DE LA RIPOSTE.
le 2 de Février, 1822. }

We shall be always happy to receive the Communications of our ingenious Correspondent, and shall not do him the injustice to suffer the spirit of his wit to escape through a Translation.—Ed.

Unfrequented Route.

MARCH OF H. M. 24th REGIMENT TO NAGPOOR.

The hitherto unfrequented road from Cawnpore to Nagpore, by Bandah, Saugor, and Hussingabad, has been made so good by the numerous hackeries which accompany the 24th Regiment, that it may now be travelled with perfect safety, and even convenience, with every description of wheeled carriages.

The Bazars in the several villages between Bandah and Saugor, were found completely exhausted, by the supplies of every description of food required by the numerous Camp followers of the several Corps and Detachments moving from and towards the above-named Stations; and the country around Terec (a small fortress whose Rajah was menaced with destruction by Scindeh's refractory Chief, Secunder, or Joze Alexander), is in a state of such confusion, as to be unsafe for individuals, unless accompanied by strong escorts. A Dawk of the Chaturpoor Rajah's Suwars was stationed between the Town so named and Terec, distant about fifty or sixty miles; but, from the foregoing cause, a letter was two days in travelling from the former to the latter place.

When we passed through Chaturpoor, we learnt that a strong Force was already assembled at Terec, by direction of the Governor General's Agent in Bundelcund, to whom his Highness, Nuwab Sumsher Behadoor, of Bandah, had offered his services, with that of his whole Force, consisting of Cavalry, Artillery, and Infantry, all of the finest and most efficient description, and that another reinforcement of Infantry was soon expected in that Camp.

Joze Alexander's Army still occupied its position at a distance of 5 koss within Scindeh's boundary, and it was understood he was in hopes of obtaining more favorable terms than those offered on the part of the British Government, but that there was small chance of his wishes being gratified.

The 24th Regiment halted a day or two at Saugor, and the Officers and Ladies were as much gratified by the attention and civility they met with there, as by the liberal entertainment with which they were greeted.

Nothing could exceed the melancholy appearance of the now deserted Cantonment of Hussingabad, which before the march of Colonel Adams's Force ten days previous to their arrival, was thronged with busy crowds of thousands of Natives of every caste and description, and whose market for the supply of every article that can be named, both of European and Native manufacture and consumption, was said to be inferior to none in India.

Indeed the supply of these necessities was deemed by Government an object of so much importance at this remote spot, that an Officer high up in the Commissariat Department, of known activity and intelligence, was deputed to this sole duty of its superintendence; and, arguing from the judicious arrangement with which he conveys the supply of grain for the 24th's Camp,

and apparent ease with which he collect it in this jungle, where an individual travelling dawk must starve unless his own Petarrahs convey his food, we have every reason to expect an excellent market at Nagpore.

A detachment of 4 Companies of the 1st Battalion 9th Regiment Native Infantry, under Captain Warde, occupied Hussingabad; but the Cantonment, Bazars, and Officers' Bungalows were found tenantless; and the Officers and married men of the 24th had their choice of as many of the latter (situated within the limits of Camp,) as they could possibly occupy, without being at the trouble of asking permission to enter them. Twenty-four hours march made a wonderful change in the appearance of this key to Bhopal, and the independent states; and the 24th Bazar flag, as it moved carelessly to the passing bridge, drew such numbers to the empty huts in the late Sudder Bazar, that a stranger passing through it might suppose no change had ever taken place.

On the night of the 7th, our Camp was suddenly visited by a squall, accompanied with hail, rain, thunder, and lightning from the north-west, which presently laid one third of the mens' tents flat on the ground, and drenched with wet their luckless inmates; The ground being low and soft, the judicious foresight of the Surgeon and Commanding Officers perceived at once the necessity of abandoning it; and the Regiment made a night march to the next stage, where the ground of encampment was of a better description; and by this prompt exertion, probably saved many poor Soldiers from an attack of jungle fever.

Many of the Officers' tents also suffered prostration from this squall, and some property was necessarily destroyed; but this accident was not much regretted, as by lightening their Baggage carts it only facilitates their return to their native country viz. Nagpore, which, if it be not the most convenient route for a married Sub, with a Wife and tent-full of Children, has least the charm of *novelty* to recommend it.

The Corps however getting is on with as much indifference to the difficulties which beset them, as expedition; and should they not find worse fortune in store for them when they move from Nagpore in progress homeward, they will leave India with a pleasing recollection of the liberality of those upon they have no claim—its kind and hospitable inhabitants, both Civil and Military; and their long marches over untrodden tracks, auction sales with small "proceeds," unsold Bungalows, and other "trifles" in the lists of mundane calamities, "light as air," will serve as standing jokes for some years to come, when Asiatic splendour, East Indian comforts, and affluence, are brought upon the tapis of conversation by their "brethren in the dark," in Europe!

Nunpanee Ghaut, Jan. 11, 1822.

A CORRESPONDENT.

Ship Launch.

Launched at Chittagong on the 10th of December, a beautiful model of a Brig of 170 Tons, named the ROYAL CAROLINE, built of the very best materials by Mr. E. Marquand, Builder of that Port.

Marriages.

On the 9th instant, at the Old Roman Catholic Church, Mr. FRANCIS D'SILVA, to Miss MARY COFFILL.

On the 9th instant, at the Old Roman Catholic Church, Mr. RICHARD GEORGE, to Miss BRIZITA DE SILVA.

Erratum.—In page 418, second column, 12th line from the bottom, FOR "lbs." READ "gr."

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,.....	Sicca Rupees	206	0	a	206	8	per 100
Doublons,.....		31	0	a	31	8	each
Joes, or Pezas,.....		17	4	a	17	5	each
Dutch Ducats,.....		4	4	a	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,.....		8	4	a	8	8	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,.....		191	4	a	191	8	per 100
Star Pagodas,.....		3	0	a	3	7	6
Sovereigns,.....		10	8	a	10	12	
Bank of England Notes,.....		10	8	a	11	0	

Mr. Lacy's Letter.*To the Editor of John Bull in the East.*

SIR,

In your Paper of this morning, I observed a Correspondent's account of Mr. Scheidlenberger's Benefit Concert. Conceiving the tendency of that article to be manifestly injurious to mine and to Mrs. Lacy's character, I trust you will give insertion to this letter, to do away, if possible, the impression which your Correspondent's communication is calculated to produce. I need, not hesitate to assert, that the author of the article alluded to cannot be mistaken. His detraction from the merits of the vocal part of the performance on Tuesday night, and most particularly his criticism upon Mr. Schmidt, betray him: however, I trust that the Public are too liberal to be biassed by the opinion of an envious rival, and that Mr. Schmidt will not therefore be a sufferer. I trust to your liberality, Sir, to receive from me, in the course of two or three days, the statement of some circumstances which it was never my intention to advert to, conceiving that all party spirit, in musical discussion, had subsided. In the mean time I owe to myself, and to Mrs. Lacy, positively to contradict the assertion of your Correspondent, concerning the prices of admission to Mr. Scheidlenberger's Concert. There was no stipulation whatever upon the subject, nor had I according to agreement with that Gentleman, the power to refuse my performance and that of Mrs. Lacy, had he even made his demand for tickets one rupee. Nothing but being, as it were, dragged, *malgré moi*, before the Public, by constant illiberal, and I may add, false statements concerning my Concerts, and my actions in general however innocent, could induce me to intrude my injuries on their notice.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

2, Fenwick Place, Feb. 8, 1822.

W. LACY.

Note.—We copy the above from another Paper, as we like to see justice done to all. As nothing is said of Mr. and Mrs. Lacy's refusal to sing, if Mr. Linton assisted in any manner in the Orchestra, that fact is beyond a doubt undeniable. So also is the fact of Mr. and Mrs. Lacy's having objected to Mr. Scheidlenberger's reducing his prices, and having prevailed on him to abandon that intention which he at first entertained, whatever they may insinuate to the contrary, for they do not clearly deny it. Though Mr. and Mrs. Lacy were under no stipulation whatever not to sing with Mr. Linton at Mr. Scheidlenberger's Concert, yet they did refuse to do so: and altho' they were under no stipulation as to Mr. Scheidlenberger's prices yet they did also object to these being lowered. It is a mere quibble therefore to say, "there was no stipulation whatever on the subject;" the question is, Did they or did they not object to Mr. Scheidlenberger's lowering them? We affirm that they did, and we have the very best authority for so saying. Mr. Lacy's Letter does not say the contrary:—and we now learn, from equally good authority, that Mr. and Mrs. Lacy considering Mr. Schmidt under their direction, as being bound not to sing for any one but them, without their permission, promised his assistance to Mr. Scheidlenberger; but only upon condition that this latter charged the same prices for admission as were paid at Mr. Lacy's Concerts, without which they refused to let Mr. Schmidt sing at all, thus holding the destinies of the Professors, and the entertainment of the Public in their own hands!

We have always regarded the air of the East as having a tendency to inoculate the mind with a love of Despotism; and we have seen some melancholy instances, even in our own short experience, of its lamentable effects on minds of a much higher cast;—but this is really as amusing a specimen as any that we have for a long time observed, and we can laugh at it rather than be angry, for it is comparatively harmless—since neither our lives, our liberties, nor our fortunes are placed in jeopardy by this sort of Tyranny.—But we had forgotten that the sensitive writer who puts himself before the Public, by singing to as many as will hear him, for a living—in the fair pursuit of his vocation of course,—does not like to be DRAGGED BEFORE THEM, *malgré lui*; and therefore we abstain from saying more. This, however, we must add, that when men of any description, however high or however low, come before the Public voluntarily, in search of popular favor, they must submit, *malgré eux*, to receive just as much of popular praise and popular blame as is their due; for the Public Opinion cannot be controlled or commanded, however much the expression of the Public Voice may be prevented by the threats and menaces that intimidate some and wholly paralyze the faculties of others.—ED.

The Dandy's Alphabetical Epitaph.

A—was the Altar of Fashion and Ton;
B—was the Beau-monde who there would bow down.
C—was the Collar detached from the Shirt;
D—the Design was, for hiding the Dirt.
E—was the Eye-glass that helped him to stare;
F—was the Fond-Que who first taught him care:
G—was the Gambler who first touched his ore;
H—was the Horse-Race that fleeced him still more.
I—the Inn-keeper who served him a writ;
J—was the Jail that he languished to quit.
K—was the Knighthood he longed to attain;
L—was the Levee attended in vain.
M—was the Maiden he strove to ensnare;
N—was the Needful his aim was to share.
O—was th' Oppressor who came with his bill;
P—was the Promise he could not fulfil.
Q—was the Quack who could cure every ail;
R—was the Remedy tried but to fail.
S—was the Stays worn to lace his waist small;
T—was the Taylor who "suffered" for all.
U—th' Undertaker who made his last vest;
V—the proud Vicar who laid him to rest;
W—the Willow that hung o'er the wave;
X—the Expence of the poor Dandy's grave;
Y—was the Yew tree that stood at his head,
Z—was the Zephyr that played o'er his bed.

Calcutta.

A REFORMED DANDY.

Shipping Arrivals.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Feb. 9	Indian Oak	British	John Reed	S. America	Oct. 26

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Jan. 22	John Shore	British	J. Sutherland	Sadras	Jan. 22
24	Forbes	British	R. Roe	Calcutta	Nov. 29

Shipping Departures.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Feb. 8	Cam'brian	Amren.	H. G. Bridges	Salem
8	Hinda	Amren.	J. Gardner	Boston
8	Herald	Amren.	G. Barker	Boston

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Jan. 23	Eliza	British	T. E. Ward	London
24	Woodford	British	A. Chapman	England
24	Andromeda	British	F. G. Stewart	England
24	Cambridge	British	W. Johnston	England
24	Hasting	British	P. Butler	Calcutta

Passenger per INDIAN OAK, from South America to Calcutta.—Mr. P. M. Lewis.

The Patriot General St. Martin, entered Lima on the 6th of July 1821.

Stations of Vessels in the River.

FEBRUARY 9, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—CATHERINE, inward bound remains;—ABBERTON, outward bound remains.

Kedgerie.—FAIRLIE, outward bound [remains;—VIAJANTE, proceeded down.

New Anchorage.—H. C. Ships PRINCESS CHARLOTTE OF WALES, and ROSE.

Saugor.—SALIN, (Am.) outward bound remains.

